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FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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THE BEE'S SERVICE FLAG



Good morning; had your auto stolen?

The crown prince's machine appears to run better when it is going backward.

Pershing is not saying much, but he is attending to business, just the same.

Neither does the Red Cross take a vacation, or its work goes on through heat and cold.

"Jim" is finding out that democrats, like other heathen, worship the rising, not the setting, sun.

The peace drive through Spain stopped almost as short as the latest German offensive in the Champagne.

Nebraska is getting ready to stick up about 300,000,000 bushels of corn to match Kansas for its 102,000,000 bushels of wheat.

German soldiers are so accustomed to looting that when deprived of a defenseless enemy they turn on their own military stores.

Lening says it is up to the proletariat to provide the \$3,000,000,000 he agreed to pay Germany. A mere bagatelle for the Russian peasantry.

Candidates are encountering considerable of a rival in the doings across the pond. It would have been much nicer if that affair could have been brought off a little earlier.

"This is a hell of a war, but it's the only one, we've got," said a young Yankee soldier to a correspondent. And he might have added that we are making the best of it.

Emperor Karl is finding it hard to keep a good premier these days, sharing experience with many an American matron who is doing her own housework. Sherman was right.

Another thing the city commissioners should keep in mind is that at no far distant future Omaha will be called upon to provide ample dock facilities for Missouri river steamboats.

Duke Adolph Friedrich of Mecklenburg-Schwerin has consented to take on the job of being king of Finland. As long as he can conduct the affairs of his office at long range, he will get by, but wait until the Finns get a close-up of him and the course of the story may change.

Remedy for Automobile Theft.

Stealing of automobiles has developed into a well organized industry, locally. Statements have been made that 102 machines have been taken by other than their owners from the streets in Omaha during July, and only a few of these have been recovered.

The careless owner, who leaves his car for hours without protection on downtown streets cannot escape his share of the responsibility for the thievery. The buyer of "used" machines or parts seldom if ever satisfies himself as to the history of the purchase he makes, and by his indifference enables the thief to dispose of his booty. To get around the first factor, it will only be necessary to provide places where cars can be parked under such form of guardianship as will make them secure. This must be at the expense of the owner. The other phase of the question can be met by devising some form of record to carry the history of the car and to pass from hand to hand as title changes. Such a document would protect the purchaser, and might have the effect of insuring ownership so far as the seller is concerned.

One thing is certain. So long as cars are left exposed on streets at all hours of the day and night, owners must not be surprised if now and then one is stolen. And while second-hand cars can be sold as readily as at present, thieves will have little difficulty in turning their loot into cash.

TODAY

One Year Ago Today in the War. German aviators deliberately bombed a hospital in raid on Paris. Rumored that British were about to launch another great offensive in Flanders.

Russian armies retired from Galicia into Russia, closely followed by the Austro-Germans.

The Day We Celebrate. Guy H. Cox, attorney, born 1880. Vall E. Purdy of the firm of Purdy & Baird, attorney, born 1888. Theodore F. Ringwalt, insurance and real estate man, born 1854. Max S. Nordau, a leader of Zionist movement, born at Budapest, 69 years ago.

Right Rev. Thomas S. Byrne, Catholic Bishop of Nashville, born at Hamilton, O., 77 years ago. Rear Admiral C. T. Moore, United States navy, retired, born at Paris, Ill., 65 years ago.

This Day in History. 1854 - King of Denmark proclaimed a new constitution. 1870 - Napoleon III assumed command of the French army at Metz. 1914 - Bombardment of Belgrade begun by Austrians.

1915 - Von Mackensen broke the Russian line on Lublin-Cholm railway. 1916 - Federal court at Norfolk ruled against German claim to captured British steamer Appam.

THE INDICTMENT AND THE ANSWER.

In defense in the court of public opinion of his rotten record of programism as a senator of the United States, the hyphenated World-Herald comes to the front for its "educated-in-Germany" owner in characteristic fashion. The several counts in the indictment and the answer read something like this:

1. Senator Hitchcock was elected and re-elected through a deal with the German-American Alliance.

Answer: Rosewater is a bad man, who is singleing Hitchcock out for his venom.

2. Senator Hitchcock, within three weeks after Germany violated Belgium, presented a bill in the interest of the kaiser, to prevent our allies from raising any money through sales of their bonds and other securities in this country.

Answer: Hitchcock is a perpetual target for the vindictive Rosewater slander mill.

3. Senator Hitchcock introduced and championed the kaiser's bill to stop the export of arms to our allies and by closing down all our munition plants to make America helpless when the Hun should turn upon us.

Answer: Rosewater's efforts have malice and insincerity written all over them.

4. Senator Hitchcock's zealous service for the cause of the kaiser earned him grateful recognition in the form of a front-page portrait in "The Fatherland," the subsidized organ of German propaganda in America.

Answer: Rosewater has been deposed from his position of party leadership.

5. Senator Hitchcock's public pronouncement against including Austria, Germany's partner in crime, in our war declaration was a still later outcropping of his programism.

Answer: Why doesn't Rosewater direct his attack at someone else?

6. Senator Hitchcock through his paper again showed his hand by trying to preserve the right of German enemy-allies to vote in Nebraska over the next presidential election.

Answer: That fellow Rosewater is simply impossible.

Steadfast, Glorious France.

Commissioner Casenave, speaking for France, gave a brief but brilliant outline of the sacrifices made by his people. It is represented by money; more than \$18,000,000,000 spent in defense of liberty; only \$3,000,000,000 of this borrowed outside of France, the rest contributed by its citizens. At the same time France has loaned \$1,200,000,000 to Russia, Serbia and Italy. Dollars form a cold, unsympathetic yardstick whereby to measure the devotion of a people to its homes and its institutions, but nevertheless a most convincing one. At the beginning of the war France was credited with national wealth of \$45,000,000,000. Two-fifths of this is represented by cost of the war. The national annual revenue in 1910 was \$852,000,000, very little more than the monthly war outlay in 1917. Add to the economic sacrifices entailed in this increase of public expenditure the incalculable offering of life so freely made, and you may be able to visualize the steadfast qualities of the nation Germany set out to crush. In all its 2,000 years of history, France never shone so gloriously as now, nor battled so bravely. It is a privilege to be allied with such a people in such a fight.

World's Races in Battle Array.

One correspondent of a Berlin paper rather bitterly comments on the fact that in the Franco-American forces at the Marne were found soldiers of many nations. "Subject peoples," he calls them, his German mind being incapable of thinking of them as united under their own governments. Nor does he grasp the real significance of this assemblage. Twenty-two nations have declared war on Germany. These include the most powerful as well as some of the humblest of the world, but in the list are none save those whose people are free, and who recognized in the "welt politik" of the Prussian a menace to their liberties. Back of these stand another group of influential nations, who have broken off relations with the German government, thus signifying disapprobation of its course and approval of the war to crush militarism. The weakness of the superman is nowhere else so manifest as in this inability or unwillingness to see himself through the eyes of the world. Making no allowance for the viewpoint of others, totally disregarding the vital elements of his problem, he has brought on the destruction of his aspirations and made most complete and effective the co-operation of the democracies of the world. Calling the roll of the races whose representatives are fighting side by side in the holy cause of human liberty ought to prove to any but the purblind junker the hopelessness of his cause.

Pancho Villa appears again in the press dispatches, this time in quest of cartridges, for which he is willing to trade silver bullion. And the shame of it is he will get the cartridges, just as he did when he was buying them to shoot Americans.

The danger the papers printed in other foreign languages run is that, by making common cause with the German language papers, they may all be put in the same basket.

July Fourth In Dear Old London How King and Court Helped Uncle Sam Celebrate Birthday

From the London Times of July 5 the accompanying account of the ball game between the army and navy teams on July 4. As is customary, the story of the day begins with a recital of the fact that the king and queen, attended by the dignitaries of the court, were present. The Times reporter says: "The afternoon was crammed full of extraordinary moments. It passed in such a pandemonium as was perhaps never before on an English playing field; not even on a foot ball ground. The United States seemed to be shouting in chorus and Great Britain joined in, a little breathless, but determined to make a good showing of lung power."

The story then goes on: "Both for distinction and for enthusiasm the gathering was without precedent in base ball, or rather "the ball game," as the more knowing among the spectators were careful to call it. Everybody appeared to realize that this was the kind of match that makes history. "When we have matched our racquet to these balls," said an English king once to an enemy herald. An even larger meaning than Shakespeare's Henry gave to his sentence was attached to yesterday's match. It was symptomatic and symbolic; for two peoples who have learned to play together were not far from complete understanding."

At the end came a moment which, of all the wonderful moments that had characterized it, was the most wonderful. The game had been won for the navy. The navy in its own corner of the field had previously pocketed serried ranks of sailors to shake and demonstrate as soon as the last stroke was made. The crowd surged onto the field. Among them, in single file, their hands on one another's shoulders, like one huge snake, the sailors twined their hilarious path. The uproar was tremendous. Englishmen cheered, Americans yelled, tin instruments of various kinds brayed a rucous din. The king and the royal party stood looking on. Suddenly as by magic (whose magic it was did not appear, but it worked) the tumult dropped into silence. Across that silence drifted the soft, almost pathetic, first chords of "The Star Spangled Banner," played by the band of the Welsh guards. Hats came off. Sailors and soldiers stood to attention, saluting. After all that noise, the quietude, accentuated by the poignant music, came near being painful. The meaning of this most significant of all ball games was carried along the line. There were no cheering afterwards, but cheering of a radically different kind. The crowd awoke to consciousness that the afternoon had passed into the history of two great nations.

A Chelsea veteran, in his scarlet coat, was in the crowd. Somebody wondered "what he thought of it all." Somebody else said, musingly: "I wonder what the kaiser would think of it all if he could be here." It cannot be denied that, superficially, the two great nations were just making an afternoon of it. The "rooters," for three parts of the time, were lords of the situation. "Rooters" are the zealous who assemble in companies to howl their respective sides to victory. There were boards at the entrance to the grounds directing army "rooters" to go one way, navy "rooters" to go another, and the number of shillings they must pay for their places. It struck one as a small sum before the game began; but when the game had ended those shillings appeared an unjustifiable and impudent tax on the hard work of honest men.

The "rooster" toils with his mouth, to which sometimes he attaches a megaphone. Judging from yesterday, the army "rooster" is a tame and inarticulate creature compared with him of the navy, whose voice is that of ocean storms.

The navy sang like this: "Give me the axe, the axe, the axe Give me the axe, the axe, the axe Where? where? where? Right in the neck, the neck, the neck Right in the neck, the neck, the neck There! there! there! Who gets the axe? Army (very loud). Who says so? Navy! (Much louder). Then it sang like this: One, two, three, four, five, six, seven. All the navy go to heaven! When we get there we will yell "Army, army, go to (groan). In honor of the king and queen arose the chorus: 'Rahl 'Rahl 'Rahl 'Rahl 'Rahl 'Rahl 'Rahl 'Rahl 'Rahl 'Rahl King George, Queen Mary, Great Britain."

No printed page, however, can deal adequately with the merits of the "rooster." He needs music to get justice; something more, or something less, than music. The army players wore green with blue caps; the navy blue trimmed with red. They assembled before the royal box, and the king, descending among them, shook hands with the captains. His Majesty had written his name on a ball, which he handed over for the play. Another was substituted, however, the intention of the Anglo-American base ball league, which had arranged the match, being to hand the autographed ball as a memento to President Wilson.

The onlookers, who were estimated to number forty or fifty thousand in all, were gently persuaded to encroach no further upon the field of play; and the game began. Now, base ball tempts every man to exaggeration. As all London ought to know by this time, it is one of the fastest and most exciting methods of getting breathless ever invented. It calls for great skill, and its rewards are salaries beyond the dreams of avarice. The dignity of cricket is the glory of the tremendous tumult of foot ball is as the recreation of well-mannered mice by comparison to it. The players live on springs, possessing the activity of a high-grade machine. They think by lightning, and field, catch, and throw, with the certainty of a stop watch. As if the chaff of the spectators were not sufficient for them, they chivy one another. The pitcher can grin diabolically, if he be a good pitcher; and his comrades are thereby reassured and the striker daunted. The catcher is padded like an armchair, and must be able to take punishment with the calm of a prize fighter. All these qualities were superbly displayed in this match. We should not care to say which was the better side, because, frankly, we do not know. But the Navy won by two to one, and appeared to deserve its victory. Some of the catches in the long field, or whatever the base ball "fan" calls it, were enough to rouse a Gunn or a Bonner, those past heroes of the pavilion rails, to emulation. The throwing was as near perfection as the human arm can make it. Those who saw base ball for the first time must have agreed that a first-rate player is worthy of his hire. Many present yesterday made no secret of their incoherence. It may be that the price for hard work had once been offered to the whole assembly, would properly have gone to the American officers who strove hard and continuously to explain fine points to their English companions, fair and otherwise. These people, though often corrected, persisted in describing the pitcher as the "bowler," the catcher as the "wicket-keeper" and the striker as the "batsman." But American chivalry was very patient. It smiled through every mistake, and never once vaunted the ball game at the expense of cricket. For the credit of England it should be added that the superiority of cricket, when believed in as an article of faith, was most courteously suppressed. Nothing really dimmed the brilliance of yesterday afternoon. Of good play there was plenty, and it was admired by Americans and Englishmen alike. As a spectacle the game and the audience might strive for pre-eminence. Naval officers rubbed shoulders with army officers, the uniforms of the United States of America with those of the United Kingdom. Admirals enjoyed themselves with the light-heartedness of A.B.'s, and private soldiers could hardly laugh more delightedly than did generals. The Stars and Stripes was worn or waved by every man, woman and child, and there could be no doubt that its adoption meant a whole-hearted acceptance of America as a comrade in play and a year relation in the great work that lies before the two big English-speaking families.

The Roosevelts In War

If the old Cuban fighting man has not come himself, as he wanted to do, to take his place in the midst of the combat, and, according to his custom, in the hottest and most perilous corner, it is because obstacles more powerful than he have kept him in the United States, where, moreover, he has not ceased to see to it that every man in his power be sent to France where he offered up with a full heart those most dear to him. He has given up his four sons, all of whom enlisted as volunteers, all animated with the finest emulation of heroism, and inspired by all the great thoughts with which paternal tradition had surrounded them from birth. One of them, the youngest, who had been already mentioned in orders for a series of incomparably brave deeds, has just fallen on the field of honor. Another has been wounded. May the great soul of ex-President Roosevelt find in this trial the consolation and comfort of a private brotherly friendship sends to him. He knows, as he has often said, better than anybody else, how fruitful in benefits for generations which will come after us and gather the harvest of our efforts and our sacrifices is the beauty of freely offered sacrifice. Those who have been heroes of the just cause and martyrs to the ideal will live forever in the memories of the centuries to come and continue to exist through an unceasing resurrection which multiplies into infinity the virtue of their acts. Thus will live among us Capt. Quentin Roosevelt, beloved by his brothers in arms who witnessed his exploits, honored by the sweet and tender homage of his own country, which mourns over him with pride, and enveloped with the love of France, which has gathered to herself his sacred remains and will watch piously over his glorious tomb.—Le Temps, Paris.

Peppery Points

Baltimore Sun: It's a poor mule that won't work both ways. Just who are the "politically saturated members of the administration?" Kansas City Star: Still, maybe Germany gets some satisfaction in reading "about the peace terms it would like to impose." Seattle Post-Intelligencer: Just because our boys are going ahead over in France is no reason for our going behind in their support here at home. Minneapolis Journal: It was certainly a good joke on Hintze. He had spent time specializing on international law, and then the kaiser abolished it. Detroit Free Press: The colored troops begged for a chance to get into action at the glory of the freedom-loving peoples doesn't belong all to the whites. Minneapolis Tribune: With 99,500,000 pounds of bacon contracted for to provision the army, it won't be long before the Germans will be necessary to bring much from Berlin, but it is still in order to get the Prussian goat. Louisville Courier-Journal: "The Chicago Tribune expresses in a sentence the gist of the attitude when it says that before the war began domestic servants used to come and go, but now they only go. Philadelphia Public Ledger: One reflection of the German war is reflected in neutral opinion. There is no doubt that the attitude of the small countries within striking distance of Germany has been influenced largely by the belief that she might win the war.

Twice Told Tales

Call of the Wild. "I wish to buy a motor car horn to replace the one we now have—something distinctive," said the haughty matron. "Yes, ma'am," replied the salesman. "Would a siren do?" "Dear me, no. It must be something entirely different from the ordinary motor horn." "But we have a siren that exactly imitates the howl of a timber wolf." "Ah! That ought to suit my husband. He's a great lover of nature."—Birmingham Age-Herald. No Judge of Paintings. The fourth Earl of Chesterfield was on one occasion at a grand assembly where in France where Voltaire was one of the guests. Suddenly the French writer accosted his lordship with the words: "My lord, I know you are a judge. What are the merits of the picture, the English or the French lady?" "Upon my word," replied Chesterfield, with his usual presence of mind, "I am no judge of paintings."—Argonaut. He Lost a Customer. "Well, if that ain't the limit," mused the postman, as he came down the steps of a private residence. "What's the trouble?" queried the mere citizen who had overheard the postman's noisy thought. "Why," explained the man in gray, "the woman in that house says if I don't come earlier she will get her letters from some other carrier."—Indianapolis News.

The Bee's Letter Box

Somebody Start the Clock. Omaha, July 27.—To the Editor of The Bee: Being the original Wilson man in Nebraska, together with other transactions of mine almost too numerous to mention pertaining of my loyalty to the federal administration, it is with profound regret I am compelled to criticize any branch of the government. However, a friend's eye surpasses a mirror, therefore I would suggest to the high salaried "gladiators in the arena" at the federal building to start the "clock" on the "postoffice tower" that is motionless for a fortnight. It makes no difference what official is neglecting his duty. The administration will be charged that some of the appointees have not intelligence enough to wind a clock, notwithstanding that they are windy enough in other directions. It is too apparent the burden those of us who are on the alert will have to bear on account of the wisecracks if we get "over the top." JERRY HOWARD.

The Schumann-Heink Children.

Lincoln, July 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: A few days ago you gave a reply to an inquiry about Mme. Schumann-Heink and her children, but I have mislaid the clipping. May I ask you to restate the information then imparted? MUSICAL. Answer: The original query was as to how many sons Mme. Schumann-Heink had in the service of the United States and how many in the German army; also her own nationality. She is a native of Bohemia; her first marriage was to Herr Heink, in 1882, three sons and a daughter being born to the union. In 1893 she married Schumann, and again three sons and a daughter were born to her. Four of her sons are in the service of the United States, two in the navy, one in the coast artillery and one in the field artillery. Her oldest son, who did not come from Germany to America with his mother, was in command of a German U-boat when last heard from. The third son also remained in Germany, is not accounted for, but very likely is in the service of the kaiser. Mme. Schumann-Heink has sung at many of the army cantonnments during the last winter, and is now understood to be employed to go abroad to sing for the boys "over there."

LAUGHING GAS.

"It Gilberts a man of large ideas?" "In one sense." "How is that?" "Any one who disagrees with his ideas looks extremely small to him."—Birmingham Age-Herald. "It's lucky to have a rabbit's foot, isn't it?" asked the superstitious person. "Well, I suppose the rabbit thinks so," replied the man who doesn't believe in signs.—Life. "Flubdub doesn't think much of Plankville's hospitality. He's always abusing that town." "It's his own fault. I don't know what he did, but they had to put him in jail."—Kansas City Journal. "John," said the new judge, "I have known you for years. I am sorry that my first duty is to try you for being drunk. What was your reason, if any, for getting drunk?" "To celebrate your election, judge." "What could the judge do?"—Louisville Courier-Journal. "I wish we had the postage system here." "Why do you wish that?" "Think of the comfort of being able to

chain up your office force in the evening and find them all here the next morning."—Baltimore American. "I see congress is all harmonious about the railroads." "What do you mean?" "I was afraid that the senate and the house might not be able to agree on a timetable."—Louisville Courier-Journal. "Much bothered with traps on your way?" "I was until I tacked up a sign on my gate." "Ah, beware the dog, I suppose." "Oh, no. Simply 'Farm help wanted.'"—Boston Transcript. "Look here, now, Harold," said father to his little son, who was naughty, "if you don't say your prayers you won't go to heaven." "I don't want to go to heaven," sobbed the boy. "I want to go with you and mother."—Pearson's. "THE HEAVEN'S SERVICE FLAG." The stars of gold we see at night In heaven's service flag of blue. May be for those who gave their life To save both me and you. A barrage of clouds oft intervenes To hide them from our view. But we know the stars of gold still shine In heaven's service flag of blue. If we cannot in our window Have those stars of blue and gold, In the service flag of heaven above, See them within its fold. As long as the earth remaineth, Those stars of gold will shine In the blue of heaven's service flag For your dear boy and mine. "BELLVIEW."

SAFETY SERVICE SAVING NEW FIREPROOF 200 ROOMS With Bath, \$1.50 & \$1.75 With Toilet, \$1.00 & \$1.25 On Direct Car Line From Depots Hotel Sanford OMAHA

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Illinois Central Removal Notice After July 31st, the Illinois Central City Ticket Office, now at 407 So. 16th Street, will be located temporarily at 1401 Farnam Street, with the Chicago-Northwestern, where all business will be transacted as usual. S. NORTH, District Passenger Agent

The Number of Telephone Calls Varies from Hour to Hour The variation in the number of telephone calls made at different hours is shown by the chart above. The telephone operators must always be ready for every emergency. They know when the rush hours come and are prepared to handle the additional calls promptly and efficiently. Doesn't it seem fair to give these young women the kindly consideration their courteous efforts deserve? NEBRASKA TELEPHONE COMPANY

Just 30 Years Ago Today M. P. Goetchius, secretary of the F. E. Sanborn company, returned from a two months' trip through Colorado. Work was begun today on a new and improved skylight over the friends of the Paxton. Mrs. E. F. Baxter is visiting friends at Tecumseh. Rev. John Gordon, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian church, left for Pittsburgh, where he will spend the month of August with relatives. The latest project on foot for the development of Lake Man-wa is the building of another motor line, which will, if it materializes, connect with the Union Pacific at the bridge. ONE ON BURNS. Robert Burns wrote his immortal poem, "To Mary in Heaven," lying full length under a haystack in the middle of the night

Here and There The diet of the Japanese farmer or laborer costs 6 cents a day and is made up of rice, barley, fish and vegetables. A pure white mineral wool is being manufactured at Yarraville, a suburb of Melbourne, from basalt rock or "blue stone." The British embassy in Paris is the best paid diplomatic position in the world, the official salary amounting to \$75,000 a year. The skin of the female shark, which is smoother than that of the male, is used extensively for sword handles. The coal miner in the English midlands is full of superstitions. If he dreams of fire or meets on going to work a cross-eyed woman or a wooden-legged man he will not descend the mine. In Germany cultivation of the carp is extensively practised. Ponds are carefully stocked and the fish fattened economically as a commercial affair. Estimates of the yield vary from 53 to 141 pounds per acre. Carrying a satchel or ancient vintage, William Van Rensselaer, aged 75, went all the way from Tyringham to Pittsfield, Mass., to attend the circus—the thirty-fifth he has seen. For a time, in his younger days, he traveled with a circus. A British sailing vessel, the Good Intent, carrying 63 tons of cargo and built 128 years ago, has just been sold for three times its original cost. It was built of oak timbers taken from British men-of-war and is still in excellent condition.